

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXLVIII.—NO. 37.

NEWPORT, R. I., FEBRUARY 24, 1906.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,314.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—
THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

182 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and forty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 265, Order Sons of St. George—Percy Jeffry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 19, Knights of Macdonald—George C. Wilson, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAGON, No. 678, Foresters of America—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Alexander MacLellan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Robert P. Peckham, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MATRONE LODGE, No. 38, N. E. O. P.—Dudley E. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians—Mrs. J. C. Curley, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—M. W. Callaghan, Chancellor; Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. B. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett L. Gorton, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

CLAN MACLEOD, No. 169—James Graham, chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Washington's Birthday Party.

William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held a delightful Washington's Birthday party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Barlow on Broadway on Thursday evening. There was a large attendance of members and guests, the rooms being filled to their utmost capacity. Red, white and blue streamers and American flags furnished the decorations, while each person present was furnished with the national colors tied in a bow to be worn during the evening.

The guests were assembled in two large rooms, while an adjoining room was used as the stage for the formal programme of the evening. Living pictures were shown representing patriotic subjects, among those who posed being Mrs. Sarah N. Sayer, Mrs. Edmund J. Tauber, Mrs. A. S. Benson, Miss Dawley, Miss Susan W. Swinburne, Mrs. Thomas Burlingham, Miss Edith M. Tiley, Miss Jane Easton, Mrs. Harry A. Titus and Miss Pittman. The pictures were very pleasing and received much applause. Miss Cole of Warren sang.

The next number was a little skit by fourteen young people, entitled, "Why I Never Married." It was an amusing bit and was liberally applauded. Those who participated were Miss Jane Easton, Miss Grey of Jackson, N. H., Miss Dawley, Miss Edith M. Tiley, Miss Cole of Warren, Miss Elizabeth Bryer, Miss Susan W. Swinburne, Messrs. Joseph G. Stevens, 2d, J. Powell Cozzens, Alvah H. Sanborn, Dr. William J. Speers, Archie C. Sherman, Augustus Hazard Swan, and Dr. Edwin P. Robinson. Miss Isadore Lull rendered appropriate musical selections between the "explanations."

At the close of the formal programme refreshments were served.

There was an enjoyable whist at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert H. Burnham on Bliss road on Wednesday evening, eight tables being engaged in play. Mrs. Gardiner B. Reynolds took the ladies' first prize, Mrs. Henry D. Scott the second and Mrs. F. Augustus Ward the consolation. For the gentlemen Mr. George H. Taylor took the first prize, Mr. James P. Taylor the second, and Mrs. Avar L. Marshall the consolation. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

Mrs. A. C. Titus is spending a few weeks in Newport as the guest of her son, Mr. Harry A. Titus.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Arctic Ice Company will be held next Wednesday.

Washington's Birthday.

Washington's Birthday was more generally observed in this city on Thursday than ever before. Practically all the places of business were closed for the entire day and the few that opened for a time in the morning were closed by noon. There was a very Sabbath-like appearance everywhere. Everybody that owned a flag displayed it, giving the city quite a gala air.

The day was very generally observed at the government stations where the men were given a holiday.

At noon the gun squad of the Newport Artillery fired the national salute which mingled with the guns from the various forts and government stations. In the afternoon the Newport Artillery paraded in honor of the day, the procession attracting much attention. Aside from this the day passed very quietly, and was more of a day of rest than of excitement.

In the evening the annual ball of the Newport Artillery Company was held at Masonic Hall, as on previous occasions the Armory has been found to be too small for these popular affairs. The hall was very attractively decorated, the main theme of course being the national colors. Lieutenant Colonel Edwin F. Cooper with Mrs. Robert C. Ebbs led the grand march in which about 175 couples participated. The Harry K. Howard Orchestra furnished music.

Battleship Rhode Island.

The battleship Rhode Island is expected in these waters in a few days. When she arrives here the ladies of the State composing the Daughters of the American Revolution, will present a beautiful stand of colors which they have had in readiness for over a year. These colors are the finest made and no battleship will have anything superior. The credit of this movement on the part of the ladies of this organization belongs to William Ellery Chapter of this city, and it is a cause of pride to this Chapter that the State regent this year is a member, Miss Elizabeth Swinburne, and upon her will devolve the honor of making the presentation address. It will doubtless be a very interesting occasion.

The General Assembly has appointed a committee, on behalf of the State, that is considering a proper gift from Rhode Island to her namesake, and when she is ready it will, without doubt, be a credit to the State and an ornament to the noble vessel. The people of Newport as well as the entire State are anxiously awaiting her arrival in the waters of Narragansett Bay.

Boys for the Training Station.

The long quarantine at the Naval Training Station on account of the epidemic of spotted fever there prevented the usual arrival of new drafts of apprentices as they came in to the various recruiting stations of the country. Consequently the new boys were held at some of the stations, Norfolk in particular, until it was safe for them to be brought here. This week the cruiser Columbia came in from Norfolk, bringing a draft of 270 boys. They were landed at the station and the Columbia took on board there a draft of 138 men and boys for service on board the new battleship Rhode Island which has just gone into commission. The Columbia will return to Norfolk as soon as possible and bring on about 400 more boys for the Training Station here.

Eastern Star Whist.

The Eastern Star gave a very pleasant whist Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Kazanjian, on Kay street, twelve tables being in use. The first prizes were won by Miss Ada E. Goeling and Mr. Seth Anthony; second, by Mrs. William Carry and Mr. Walter Westman; consolation, Mrs. R. L. Kaull and Mr. W. A. Cobb.

A buffet luncheon was served during the evening.

Private George C. Bissel of Fort Adams was arrested by the police on Harrison avenue Wednesday evening, having been caught in a trap set by the police to catch a man who has been hugging women in that neighborhood. He was fined \$15 and costs and not having the money will have to work it out at the Providence County Jail.

News has been received in this city of the serious illness of Miss Hattie Morrison at Fort William, a few miles from Winnipeg. A telegram received on Friday stated that she was in a very serious condition. Miss Morrison is a sister of Mrs. John K. McLennan and Mr. Charles Morrison.

Miss Mary M. Blaine, clerk in the Bee Hive, and Mr. George Whitefield Clarke of this city were married on Friday of last week in Pawtucket, Rev. Asaph H. Wicks performing the ceremony.

The Cleveland House.

Up on Clarke street, adjoining the old Armory of the Newport Artillery, and diagonally opposite to the headquarters of Count Rochembeau, there is a comfortable little hotel which appeals strongly to the person who is in search of a homelike place to live while in Newport. This cheerful hostelry is known as the Cleveland House and its proprietor is Mr. Cornelius Moriarty. Although the enlarged house has been open but a short time and although this is supposed to be the dull season for an enterprise of that kind in Newport, the Cleveland House is well patronized and many of its rooms are now occupied.

The Cleveland House stands at 27 Clarke street, where there was formerly a moderate sized cottage. This cottage was moved back and on the front was erected a large three-story addition



with attractive entrance, the whole giving a house of twenty-seven rooms. The main entrance on the front leads into a pleasant main hallway, opening on each side of which are large parlors, the south parlor now being occupied by Dr. W. T. Dunn as his dentist's office. At the further end of the entrance hall is the reception room and the private office of the proprietor. And right here it may be said that in these two rooms may be found the keynote to the whole house—good taste. The furnishings, ornaments, and decorations have been selected and arranged with the best of taste, avoiding alike the glaring loudness and the cold desolation which so often mark similar apartments. This is true of the whole house. The rooms are all cheerful and very attractively furnished.

Throughout the house the finish is of hardwood, with enameled walls. The heating system is hot water, and both gas and electricity are in each room. The rooms may be used singly or en suite, and a number of rooms have large bay windows which render them very pleasant. The rooms are equipped with birdseye maple furniture and comfortable beds, the bachelors seeming to prefer a cot bed which by day resembles a sofa. The plumbing is a delight to the eye. There are two bath-rooms on the second floor and in each the plumbing is of the most modern style, and there is also a toilet room on the third floor.

The dining room is in the basement and may be reached by the side entrance as well as from the floor above. It is a homelike place, large and comfortable. Mr. Moriarty proposes to install small tables for greater comfort in place of the long single table which is often seen. The dining room is 23 1/2 by 16 feet and is lighted by electricity. It will seat thirty-five persons.

The Cleveland House has even now quite a number of regular guests, all of whom are well contented there. The house is kept scrupulously clean and the cooking is something that the guests like to brag about. The location is an excellent one, being very nearly in the center of the city and yet in as quiet a locality as there is in town. It is safe to say that Mr. and Mrs. Moriarty will do a large business this summer.

The members of the Channing Guild gave another of their delightful entertainments at the Channing Parlor last evening. Two little comedies were presented—"Forced Friendship" and "On Account of a Lobster." Both were staged by Mr. Hugh L. Taylor. The cast of the first included Miss Bertha Mumford, Miss Elsie Hay, Mr. Joseph S. Milne and Mr. William Lee; of the second, Mrs. George H. Chase, Miss Mary Palmer, Mr. Victor Baxter and Mr. Hugh L. Taylor.

Rev. Byron Gunner has rendered his resignation as pastor of the Union Congregational Church, to take effect on April 30th. He has filled the pastorate since 1898 and has made many friends here, not only among the members of his church but in the city at large. His approaching departure will be regretted by many.

Miss Grace Ross, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander D. Ross, fell on a polished floor at her residence on Spring street and Narragansett avenue on Tuesday and is suffering from a badly sprained ankle.

Senator Wetmore's Good Work

A Washington despatch to the Providence Journal says:

Senator Wetmore has applied to Gen. McKenzie, Chief of Engineers of the War Department, for an emergency fund of \$10,000 for the deepening of the channel into Newport Harbor. The Citizens' Business Association of Newport and the New England Navigation Company have called to the attention of Senator Wetmore the need for immediate relief.

The present effort of Newport Harbor shows a clear channel of between 15 and 18 feet depth, but at very low tides vessels drawing 13 feet have grounded. Accidents to the steamers on the Fall River Line from grounding have cost that company \$20,000 since 1899. On the 11th of this month the steamer Providence grounded off Long wharf, having scraped the bottom all the way from Goat Island.

There was no appropriation in the last River and Harbor act for the improvement of Newport Harbor, and no funds are available from old appropriations that might be used to keep the present channel open until another River and Harbor bill shall pass. The last act, March 3, 1905, however, contained an appropriation of \$300,000 to be used as an emergency fund for the restoration of channels or river and harbor improvements already established, where the usual depth cannot be maintained and where the obstructions have formed since the passage of that act. It is from this fund that Senator Wetmore will try to obtain an allotment of \$10,000 for Newport Harbor, which is the maximum amount allowed from this fund for a single improvement.

The request will be referred to Col. Willard, the United States engineer at Newport, who it is believed will approve it and return it to Gen. McKenzie for final action. In the opinion of Senator Wetmore, the conditions at Newport constitute a strong case for relief from this emergency fund at the disposal of the War Department.

Citizens of Newport who are interested in maintaining and encouraging the commerce of that port are very desirous of securing a depth of 18 feet in the harbor, and the same depth and a width of 750 feet to the entrance around the southern end of Goat Island.

This project, which will cost between \$75,000 and \$100,000, has the approval of Col. Willard, and the Rhode Island delegation will undoubtedly endeavor to have it incorporated in the River and Harbor bill which will be considered at the next session of Congress.

Tragedy on the Plymouth.

Another tragedy of the Sound steamers shocked the people of the country this week, the victims in the latest case being three helpless children and their probably demoted mother. The steamer Plymouth when it left New York for Newport and Fall River Monday evening had on board Mrs. John Waters and her three small children. Just before the steamer reached this port it was discovered that the door of the stateroom occupied by this family was open and that there was considerable loss of their clothing strewn about. Investigation led to the discovery of two notes written by Mrs. Waters, stating her intention of ending all their lives.

It seems probable that about three that the steamer was passing Point Judith Mrs. Waters took her three helpless children and tossed them into the depths of the sea, finally in her turn plunging headlong over the side of the vessel. No disturbance was made and the sleeping passengers knew nothing of the terrible tragedy that was being enacted.

Mrs. Waters was the wife of John Waters, an insurance agent of Brooklyn, N. Y. She was the daughter of Captain James Brady, collector of the port of Fall River, and was about 30 years of age. The three children were aged four years, two years and ten months respectively. The immediate cause of the woman's act is not known.

When the canvass for \$150,000 for new buildings for the City and the Army & Navy Young Men's Christian Association was first planned, it was hoped to secure \$50,000 in cash and pledges by the night of February 22. This amount has been raised on time, the committee guaranteeing the small balance of a few hundred dollars that had not been otherwise pledged. The fact that this large amount has been pledged in such a short time speaks volumes for the energy of the committee as well as for the interest that the people of Newport take in this project. It is hoped to secure the other \$100,000 before long.

The Citizens Business Association has appointed a committee to urge the government to improve Newport harbor for better navigation. The committee has organized by the choice of Mayor Robert C. Cottrell as chairman, and has sent letters to Senator Wetmore and Representative Granger asking them to do what they can to secure a betterment of conditions here.

The Mintonomi Club held a ladies night on Monday evening at their club rooms in the National Exchange Bank Building. There was a minstrel entertainment, followed by dancing. A collection was served.

Miss Emily Johnson, of the Mercury office, is spending a few days in New York.

Recent Deaths.

James W. Langley.

Mr. James W. Langley died very suddenly last Saturday night, being seized with a fatal hemorrhage on the street and death occurring before he could be taken to his home. Although he had been in poor health for some time his sudden death came as a great shock to his family and friends.

Mr. Langley had been at his store all the evening and after closing he started to walk home, being joined on the way by Mr. James T. Wright and Dr. William H. Carry. When near the City Hall he was seized with a coughing spell, which was followed by a hemorrhage. He was taken into a nearby store and a physician was summoned but nothing could be done. He was taken to his home in a carriage but was dead before reaching there.

Mr. Langley was a native Newporter and had an extended acquaintance and friendship in the city. He opened a store in the Red Men's building for the sale of sporting goods some few years ago, after having been in the employ of Mr. James M. K. Southwick for many years. He was for twelve years employed by the firm of Langley & Sharpe. He was a charter member of Coronet Council, No. 63, Royal Arcanum, and had been secretary of the council since its inception. He was formerly treasurer of the Newport Yacht Club.

He is survived by a widow and one son, Mr. Frank B. Langley; also two sisters, Mrs. Thomas M. Norman of this city and Mrs. Albert C. Caswell of Jamestown.

Funeral services were held at his late residence on Tuesday afternoon and were largely attended, the members of Coronet Council attending in a body. Rev. Bertal Heaney of St. George's Church officiated. The bearers were Andrew K. McMahon, John M. Taylor, Thomas P. Peckham, James T. Wright, Grant P. Taylor and Dr. William H. Carry.

Philip Rider.

Mr. Philip Rider, the owner of the Aquidneck Hotel property and for a number of years its active manager, died at his residence on Pelham street on Monday. He was in his eighty-eighth year and had been in feeble health for a considerable time.

Mr. Rider was for many years one of the prominent business men of Newport. He formerly kept a general store at the corner of Ferry wharf and Thames street. After he became the proprietor of the Aquidneck he devoted a great deal of his time to the management of the house and built up an excellent reputation for the hotel. A number of years ago he retired from the active management and leased the property to others. Although interested in public affairs Mr. Rider never held public office other than as a member of the school committee.

Mr. Rider was twice married. His first wife was a daughter of the late William Lovie and after her death he married Miss Carrie Tisdale who died about two years ago. He leaves one daughter, Miss Martha Rider.

Joseph A. Delaney.

Mr. Joseph A. Delaney, employed as boiler maker at the Old Colony repair shops for many years, died at his home in this city Monday. He had been at Pine Ridge Camp for treatment, but the advanced stages of his disease were against him for any permanent cure, and he returned to his home in this city a short time before his death. He was respected by all who knew him. He was a member of the Boiler Maker's Union. A mother and six sisters and two brothers survive him.

The funeral took place from St. Mary's Church Wednesday morning and was largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hilcken were given a surprise party Tuesday evening at their residence on Bath road, it being the twenty-first anniversary of their marriage. The party of friends were well supplied with eatables and the evening was spent most pleasantly.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Jeannette Coggeshall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Coggeshall, to Mr. Laurence A. Goffe of this city.

The Publicity Committee for next season's carnival has organized by the election of Mr. Joseph S. Milne as chairman, and Mr. Benjamin Oman as secretary.

Mrs. John Ireys has returned from Minneapolis, Minn., where she was the guest of her son, Mr. Volney Ireys.

Mrs. Dr. Sweet, Sr., has been spending several weeks with relatives in New Bedford and Fall River.

Miss Beale H. Underwood, who has been suffering from a severe attack of tonsillitis, is able to be out.

Dr. and Mrs. William T. Bull have been in Newport the past week.

Captain Garbett is able to be on duty again.

Wedding Bells.

Gibson-Anthony.

Miss Elizabeth Anthony and Mr. John Gibson were quietly married at St. Mary's rectory Monday, the ceremony being witnessed by relatives only. Rev. Father Cronan officiated.

The bride was becomingly gowned in a tailor made suit of green broadcloth and wore a large picture hat to match. She was unattended and carried an ivory covered prayer book in her hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibson left on the Wickford boat amid a shower of rice and old shoes on their wedding trip, which will be spent in Hartford, Conn. The bride and groom have been in the employ of King & McLeod for many years.

The gifts sent to the bride were not only numerous but also beautiful.

The local police and the officers of the United States Marshal's office are working up a case against several Newporters in regard to alleged stealing of old metals from the Naval Training Station here. United States officers have removed several prisoners to Providence for arraignment in the United States District Court there. The Newport police have unearthed a large quantity of old metal which is claimed by the government. The amount involved is very considerable.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Anita Sands, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Sands, to Mr. Harold Minott. No time has been announced for the wedding but it is generally expected that it will take place here next summer and be one of the social events of the season. Mr. and Mrs. Sands have taken the Cutting cottage, "Wee Bush," for next summer.

Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE—There have been two sessions of the Court of Probate during the past week and more than the usual amount of probate business transacted. At the session on Monday action was taken on the following estates:

Estate of Lucy C. John, Joseph, George B. and Annie Vargas. Antulio B. Vargas, 2nd, was appointed Guardian of their estates and required to give bond in the sum of \$200.00, with Frank T. Peckham as surety. For appraisers of these estates Henry M. Wilson, Nathaniel L. Champin, Jr., and James E. Wilson were appointed.

Estate of Harriet N. Barker. The first and final account of Christopher F. Barker, her former Guardian, was examined, verified and passed for record. On the petition of Christopher F. Barker, her will was admitted to probate and letters testamentary directed to issue to petitioner, as Executor. Bond of Executor was fixed at \$14,000.00, and Albert K. Sherman and William A. Sherman accepted as sureties. For appraisers, Charles A. Peckham, James H. Barker and William D. Hazard were appointed. The petition of James L. Putnam and Frederick M. Stone to prove the will of Harriet B. Baucroft and for letters testamentary on her estate was referred to the third Monday of March and notice ordered thereon.

The session held on Wednesday afternoon was primarily for the purpose of probating the will of Thomas J. Emery, who died in Cairo, Egypt, on January 15th. Mr. Emery had claimed a residence in Middletown since 1902. He was an extensive owner of real estate, having some in eight states of the Union, including New York, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Colorado, and California. The bulk of his estate was in the City of Cincinnati where he had large business interests. He operated a candle factory and owned many whole blocks of residences. His tenants were said to exceed sixteen hundred families, counting only the head. He also held valuable real estate in the City of New York. His will contained many large personal bequests and quite a sum is given to charitable and benevolent institutions in Cincinnati. Ever since his death there has been much curiosity to ascertain the contents of his will and ubiquitous reporters have been very industrious and persevering in attempts to gain access to the will. His Cincinnati friends were exceedingly anxious to learn what disposition Mr. Emery had made of his worldly property. On Wednesday five reporters were present at the Probate Court. Herbert Jenney and Drausius Wulfin, two lawyers from Cincinnati, who had for many years been the close friends and counselors of Mr. Emery, were in attendance to look after the details of probate. Considerable evidence as to death and residence was submitted, and John D. Johnston and Joseph P. Cotton of Newport, the two subscribing witnesses, were subjected to an extended examination as to the execution of the will. To meet all the legal requirements of the several States, many extra formalities had to be observed. The will was ultimately proved and ordered recorded, and letters testamentary were granted to Mary M. Emery as sole executrix. She was required to give her personal bond in the sum of \$500,000.00, to pay debts and legacies.

Inventories of the personal estate of Harriet N. Barker and of the real estate of Martha M. Smith were presented, allowed and ordered recorded.

JURORS FOR MARCH TERM OF SUPERIOR COURT—Joel Peckham had been summoned to attend the Superior Court, on Monday, March 5, as a Grand Juror, and Daniel M. Chase, Lewis H. Macomber, Frederick A. Smith, A. Herbert Ward and Edward H. Chaswell have been warned to serve in the same Court as Petit Jurors, beginning on Tuesday, March 6.

HESPER

...BY...

HAMLIN GARLAND

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CHAPTER VII.

ONE more in Valley Springs. Ann's old self returned, and the scenes through which she had passed became as unreal as the happenings of a dream, but her sense of injury deepened into dislike of Raymond and the life he represented. Therefore she took care not to see him as he was borne into Barnett's house. "He is nothing to me, and I must decline to be troubled by him further," she said as she was dressing to go out.

Mrs. Barnett, however, was waiting and when the carriage in which he lay came to the door hastened to take his hand in both of hers and make him welcome. "I'm glad you came, Rob. We are going to have you out in a few days. How do you feel?"

In his weak state he could only boyishly say: "Oh, I'm on the up grade! You and Don are mighty good to me." Thereafter Raymond abandoned himself to the joy of traveling back to life along such ways of wanton luxury as he had never known. He permitted himself to be waited upon, even by Mrs. Barnett, without protest, and when Louis came stealing into the room in awe and love his heart went out to the boy as to a brother.

"Hello, youngster!" he called. "You needn't walk so soft voiced. I'm worth a dozen dead men yet."

The boy's face shone. "I thought you were asleep. Can I do anything for you?"

"No; only come and sit down and talk to me. What have you been doing since you came back to the Springs?"

Louis took a seat. "Nothing of any consequence, except to make some drawings of the ranch. It's dull here. I want to go into the mountains."

"You're a wonderful youngster. Wait till I'm able to travel, and we'll go up into the high country together."

Louis clapped his hands. "Wouldn't that be glorious? I'd rather do that than anything else in the world."

"How is your sister?" asked Raymond, with abrupt change of tone.

"She is well. She's always well. We just came from a drive. That's the reason I wasn't here to help you. Did it hurt you going upstairs?"

"Not a bit. The boys handled me as tenderly as a side of pork. Let me see your drawings, will you?"

The boy's face glowed. "Well, you just wait." And he rushed away to get them.

Mrs. Barnett upon meeting Ann said, with deep feeling: "Rob's illness has transformed him. He said to me a few moments ago: 'If you can find the man who shot me, reward him. He has done me a great service. I am lost in a dream of luxury.' He asked after you with emotion and said he would like to thank you for your service to him."

Ann, listening intently, remained coldly impassive of face. "Mrs. Scribbles was the really efficient person. I have a horror of sick people, and as for wounds—"

"He begged me to consider that his life had been quite commonplace."

"I don't believe it. He couldn't be commonplace. He said to me just now: 'Sometimes a man must bear the wash of the river of death to realize how futile he has allowed his life to become.' His gratitude toward you is pathetic."

Ann frowned. "It's worse; it's oppressive. I did so little, and that little was not done with a gracious spirit. I didn't enjoy it then nor in retrospect."

"You mustn't let him know that. His worship of you positively irradiates his face, and he's very handsome. He insists that you were heroic."

Ann grew a little petulant. "I wish you wouldn't try to make mountains out of molehills. It was a most unpleasant experience, and I wish to forget it, not to have it dimmed in my ears forever. My going was folly, and my stay in that ghastly place was a torment. Please allow me to put it out of my memory."

Ann had a moment of bitter homesickness, a feeling she had never known before. This mad trip into the west with a reckless and superstitious boy grew each moment more disastrous. At the moment she fairly hated her cousins and all the guests at their table and longed, with unspeakable hunger, for the roll of carriages on Fifth avenue and the glitter and tumult of Broadway. The stony, uninterested stare of her mother, was better than this prying, this overstrained interest on the part of Jeannette.

As for Raymond, he had been momentarily interesting as a cowboy, and when he was lying at the brink of the grave he had assumed tragic value, but now that he was on the way to recovery he ceased to interest. "He is merely one of the thousands of other commonplace young eastern men who have tried their fortunes in the west and failed," she said. "Why should I be burdened with any further care of him?"

At dinner Don told again for the fortieth time the story of Raymond's shooting and in spite of Ann's protests put her in as the heroine, which reinfused her almost to the point of leaving the table. The "Ah's" and "Dear me's" and "By Jove's" volleying from the listeners were quite insupportable.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Not at all," said Dr. Bralder. "He was a lucky dog. I'd be shot any day to get such a nurse."

Jeannette saw the angry flush on Ann's face and hastily turned the conversation into less personal channels.

Thus every influence swept her toward a dislike of the wounded man's very name, and thereafter she ignored his presence in the house, his being in the world, as though he did not exist. She neither asked after his health nor replied to any report or question made by her brother concerning him.

Louis brought to Raymond one day a small limp book in red leather, which he proffered with the air of giving a gem.

"What's this?" asked Raymond. "Your diary?"

"No; my father's. He was out here before I was born, when the Indians were here."

Raymond opened the volume with languid interest, but soon realized that he was looking into the past through the eyes of a poet. Part of it was written in ink very legibly, but in a fine running hand, while other of the pages were hastily scribbled in pencil and not to be easily deciphered. Plainly the record had been made under great disadvantages and in the field. The links were of various colors, some watery blue, some dusty black.

Louis opened the book at the front, wherein the picture of a slender, smiling, handsome young fellow in southern and hunting clothes had been pasted.

"He enjoyed his new hat, didn't he?" said Raymond, to whom the essential incongruity of the refined face and border ruffian togery first appealed.

"You're the image of your father?" he added, looking keenly at the boy. "He don't look much older in this picture, taken at Sylvanite. Well, Sylvanite was a wild town in those days. Is there much about it in the book?"

"Ten pages. He wrote a page of fine script every day, but I don't care so much for that—these stage rides, and the big canyons, and crossing the rivers, and the Indians—he saw lots of Indians—the Utes—these are what interest me."

Raymond became profoundly interested in this book. There was an appeal in the closing entry which touched him profoundly. The entry was headed "The Last View" and closed with these words: "I love my home and my friends in the east, but this primeval world has laid its spell upon me. I shall come again next year."

"Did he come again?" asked Raymond.

"No," answered Louis sadly. And it was soon evident to Raymond that the lad knew very little of his father beyond the message in the worn little book.

"Leave this with me, Louis. I want to read it all," he said. And the boy was glad of this interest.

Mrs. Barnett came in later and asked, "What are you reading?"

"It is a journal kept by Louis' father. Did you know him?"

"Oh, very well! He was my favorite uncle."

"Tell me of him. Who was he—how did he come to make this trip?"

Mrs. Barnett took a comfortable seat. "I don't know where Uncle Phil got his streak of sentiment. He was one of six brothers, all successful business men; keen, practical—you know the kind. But Phil—well, he was the odd sheep—he always seemed a boy to me. He worked in the bank, but his mind was on other things. I don't remember how they came to send him out here, but I can recall perfectly the effect he had on me when talking of his trip. He glorified this country. He saw the mountains as the old time landscape artists pictured them. When I first came I wept with disappointment, the range seemed so prosaic by contrast. He talked of nothing else for a year. Then he married and gradually ceased referring to his experiences."

"He never came again, Louis tells me."

"No. His wife was not the kind of girl to go west. I don't want to say anything severe about Alicia, but she made Phil very unhappy. When Ann was born Phil wanted to call her Hesper, in memory of his trip to the west, but Alicia cried out against it. It was an odd name, but it was pretty, and there was no reason why the father shouldn't have had his wish, but that was her way. She was cold and selfish even in her honeymoon. I never saw such a girl. Phil went with her to every fashionable resort in Europe, but she not merely refused to make a trip into his Hesperian mountains, but she wouldn't let him go. He used to get up into the Adirondacks now and then, I remember, but only for a day or two. Oh, how exacting she was! After Louis was born she grew worse. She became morbid. I never could see that she had a particle of maternal affection. If Ann isn't like her it is because Phil's blood is in her veins. Louis is exactly as Phil was, as I recall him when I saw him first."

"You say the father called her Hesper?" pursued Raymond, acutely interested in all that concerned Ann.

"It was his pet name for her. Few people knew it. I don't think Louis knows it, for Ann considered the name sacred as she grew older and never refers to it. I think it is a pretty name, don't you?"

"Yes, it is beautiful!" His eyes took on a misty look.

Hesper! Somehow the name expressed the poetry of the father's conception, and with little else to do the wounded man gave long hours to recalling and reliving his experiences with her as his nurse.

He found with a great longing to see her again, but to his curious shyness had been added the humility of one who feels himself unworthy to ask any favor, and the troubled look which came now and again into the lines of his face made Louis sad. The boy idealized him, made of him a wonderful being, better worth serving than any monarch, and in this strain he talked to Ann till she impatiently begged him to stop.

But in her secret heart Ann admitted that she, too, had been touched by the indefinable charm of Raymond's voice and manner, but the question of how best to check his growing power over her brother's life had become a very serious problem, for as the days wore on he put her aside as completely as she ignored his hero.

Together Raymond and the boy read the little red book, mapping the points described as best they could—a task of some difficulty, for the traveler had purposely given mythical names to the towns, rivers and peaks. It had all been a wonderland to Philip Rupert, and he took care to have no stupid or vulgar name mar the perfect effect.

There was something in all this which refused and softened the young rancher. Joined with his love for "Hesper" (as he loved to call Ann in secret), this boyish father's enthusiasms transmuted every reckless, bitter impulse into stern resolutions to enter upon a new life—a life with purpose and devotion in its course.

CHAPTER VIII.

AT last there came a day when the doctor permitted his patient to be clothed and seated in an easy chair, and, calling Mrs. Barnett to him, Raymond asked, "Do you think Miss Rupert will see me now?"

"I will ask her," replied Jeannette, with due appreciation of the romantic situation.

Ann rose to comply, with a little thrill of unpleasant excitement. She did not want to see him, and yet she could not decently refuse.

At the door of the sitting room Mrs. Barnett stopped, and the girl walked in alone, her face set in lines of cold disdain.

Raymond sat in a big, padded chair, with his back to the window and the sunlight streaming over his head. He wore a handsome gray dressing gown, and the linen at his neck and wrists was spotlessly clean. His hands were refined—almost delicate in effect—and his clean shaven face and his well brushed, abundant brown hair gave evidence of a most careful toilet. Something mystically solemn and sweet was in his eyes, and his lips trembled as he greeted her. "This is very good of you. Pardon me, won't you? I am forbidden to stand."

"I beg you, do not think of it."

"Dare I ask you to be seated? I want to thank you more suitably than I have been able to do for what you did for me."

"Please don't, Mr. Raymond. I assure you I deserve no credit. I went out there under compulsion, and what I did was determined by pressure of circumstances. I'm not a bit of a heroine, and I do not like praise."

He was chilled by her tone and for a moment hesitated. "A sick man may be forgiven some things," he began to say at last. "I may as well confess that I have been longing to see you. I have been trying for many days to rise and dress in order that I might have you come in. You must let me ask your forgiveness for the rude way in which I received you that day. All that I did seems incredible to me now, like the action of another man."

A gleam of amusement crossed Ann's face. "I didn't blame you. I'm willing to admit that your position was trying."

He was too exalted of mood to respond to her quizzical tone. "I had lived for years quite apart from any association with cultivated people, and besides I had begun to feel that I was wasting my life and had become irritable. I went to the ranch to pay off a debt, and I—well, I had fallen into a groove. You recalled me to better things."

"I and the bullet," she said rather diffidently, for she was becoming apprehensive of the trend of his confidences.

He ignored her interruption, or, rather, he plowed ahead with something like his old time resolution. "It is due to you to know—or at any rate I desire you to know—that I am not a fugitive from justice. Baker thought he was being funny."

"I am not so dull as you think, Mr. Raymond. I understood him perfectly."

"I am glad you did. It is true I am estranged from my family, but it is not due—My faults have never been criminal."

"Please do not feel it necessary to explain," interrupted Ann. "It is painful to you, and—and it is wholly unnecessary. I beg you to desist. I hope you will understand that I am in no sense doubting you."

A shadow of pain crossed his face. Somehow the reality of their meeting was not as he had imagined it.

She, on her part, was angry and displeased with herself and resentful of his implied social equality, and yet he looked the gentleman, and his face was very handsome, very moving in its clear pallor. Suffering had infinitely refined its lines, but she could not forget his services as cook and cowboy, and, besides, she hated being perturbed. She resolutely changed the subject.

"Dr. Bralder says you are getting on splendidly and that you will soon be returning to the ranch."

Checked and chilled by her manner, he plainly abandoned all further thought of confiding in her and answered, wearily and sadly: "It will be a long time before I return to the life on the ranch. I have other plans now."

Ann half regretted her action and as she rose said, with a smiling assumption of easy, friendly interest which hurt him worse than anything she had hitherto spoken: "I think it wonderful the way you are coming on. We will see you at dinner in a few days."

"Thank you. I shall be down at the earliest moment," he quietly replied and turned back to his chair, white and quivering.

Ann was well aware that she had not lived up to her higher self in this interview and that she had been cruelly unresponsive and distant with him. "And yet I don't see how I could have acted differently," she argued with her better self. "He must not go on thinking me more deeply interested in his life than I really am."

Mrs. Barnett was impatiently waiting for her return.

"What did he say?" she breathlessly asked. "I'm dying to know."

Ann answered with evasive indifference. "He thanked me again for my heroic action and begged pardon for his rudeness, all of which he might have spared himself the trouble of repeating."

Mrs. Barnett was on the scent for romance. "What else?"

"Nothing else."

"Poor fellow! He has been struggling toward this event for days. Only the doctor's express orders kept him from getting up ten days ago. He has been all the morning dressing for it, and now you tell me in that supercilious tone that nothing happened."

Ann fired into anger. "What could happen? You needn't speak in riddles, Jeannette. What do you think should have happened? Come, now, you silly, romantic thing!"

Some note in her voice touched Mrs. Barnett, and she slowly replied: "Ann Rupert, you are the coldest, cruellest creature I ever knew. I know what you did to that poor fellow. You unmercifully snubbed him; you froze his gratitude on his lips. Of course you are infinitely his superior"—she became weakly sarcastic at this point—but you are not justified in stabbing a sick man to the heart."

"You're quite mistaken. I was very nice to him."

"Nice! I've seen you nice to young men before. Oh, I'd like to see some man crush you! I'd enjoy seeing you crawl!"

Mrs. Barnett went immediately to Raymond's door and knocked. At his word she entered. He sat where Ann had left him, but Louis was beside him, showing him a new drawing.

"Isn't that wonderful?" said Raymond, holding the sketch in the air, his eyes aglow with pride in the boy. "If I could do that I would never be lonesome or restless. I wish I knew my use in the world as certainly as Louis does."

The young artist flushed with the pleasure. "It's just as wonderful to ride the way you do and throw a rope and all that. I'll teach you to draw if you want me to."

Raymond turned to Mrs. Barnett with a look in which amusement and a certain sorrow met. "I'm long past such instruction, lad. I haven't sense enough to keep out of mischief. You draw, and I'll do the posing. I'm a good poser. Don't you think so, Mrs. Barnett?"

"I don't know what you mean," said she, feeling vaguely his pain and discouragement—his disillusionment.

"I posed as a farmer and deceived good Don Barnett. I made up for a cowboy and fooled Baker and the rest of the squad. And now I'm posing as an invalid when I ought to be out on the ranch again. It's time I rode away to a new range."

Mrs. Barnett was alarmed at the undertone of bitterness in his words. "You must not think of even walking downstairs for a week."

"But I can't sit here and sink deeper and deeper into obligation to you," he answered. "What rights have I in this room? I'm only a poor, wandering ne'er-do-well, and your beautiful home makes me ashamed—more than ashamed—it fills me with a sense of guilt. I can walk now, and I ought not to stay another day."

Mrs. Barnett knew, very well that his mood was due to Ann's icy disdain, and she realized, too, how difficult the task of diverting his mind from this foolish purpose would be. She said gently: "You were injured in our service, Robert, and it is our duty to look after you. You must not utter another word of this sort of talk to me or I will call Don, and then you will hear a voice that will make you quake. I tell you frankly I will not listen to your walking out of this room for a week."

Louis, who had been sitting in some wonder, trying to catch the undercurrent of this talk, put his hand on Raymond's knee and said: "When you go, I go too. Remember that."

It was interesting to Jeannette to observe that evening dress changed Ann's estimate of Raymond's character. The girl had to admit that he looked surprisingly well as he came slowly into the library just before the little Chinese chime sounded for dinner. Every trace of the cowboy, the man of sun smit, wind swept plain, was gone. He was pale, languid, but self contained and wore his dinner suit with easy grace.

His manner toward Ann was that of a polite acquaintance merely, and her fear of something—she hardly knew what—instantly vanished. His bearing during dinner and throughout the evening made her forget the kind of person he had hitherto seemed to her, and she began to study him in his true character. He dropped all his ranch life phrases and, putting aside his reserve, talked with entire intellectual freedom, showing a knowledge of books and of communities remarkable in any man. Once or twice as she encountered his glance a mysterious movement ran about her heart and her breath quickened.

As they rose from dinner and while he stood to allow her to pass he said: "You are very beautiful tonight. Mountain air has done wonders for you."

"You are very courteous," she responded, and her eyes fell exasperatingly, and she walked away with a sense of having revealed a weakness.

He came into the drawing room half an hour later to say good night to his hostess, looking very tired and pale, and when he took Ann's hand his eyes were burning with deep inner passion. "Good night," he said, "and forgive me for any impertinence." She scarcely had time to reply, to ask his meaning, for Mrs. Barnett ordered him instantly to bed.

No voice responded to Louis' knock

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But a Better, Sober Method Found.

For twenty years I was an awful sufferer from various ulcers and ulcers on my leg. For twelve winters I sat in a chair, my leg pained me so I could not be down.

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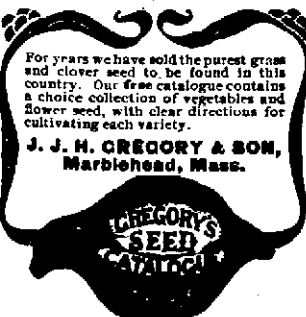
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FOR THE CHILDREN

ON A BRIDLE PATH

(Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure.)

Max Fenn pulled his horse into a walk, and as Miss Dale also drew rein she turned to the young man with a smiling protest.

"Really, we must hurry," she said wearily. "It's getting late."

"No," he said slowly; "I can't hurry. This last stretch means too much to me. It's only two miles to the end."

"The end of the bridle path?" she asked, with becoming innocence.

"The end of the world," he said lugubriously.

The girl's face flushed.

"See here," said he. "If you knew a man who was about to be hanged you'd treat him the best you know how—grant all his little foolish requests—until the hanging, wouldn't you?"

"I suppose so," she admitted.

"Well," he went on, "I'm about to undergo an ordeal beside which to be hanged is a luxury. In light of my unfortunate predicament, won't you agree to walk the horses until we reach the city? You certainly don't begrudge me those added few minutes?"

She eyed him narrowly.

"If you'll tell me what this 'unfortunate predicament' of yours is, I'll agree to your request," said she.

"Done!" said he. "The unfortunate predicament lies in the fact that tomorrow you leave here—to go back home and forget all about me."

"Oh, no, I shan't," said she. "I shall always remember your kindness and—these delightful rides."

"You'll remember them as episodes, I presume?" he observed.

"How else would you have me remember them?" said she.

"As events," he said with finality.

She smiled vaguely, and her eyes were turned from him. He put his horse close beside hers and leaned toward her in the saddle.

"They have been events to me," he said earnestly.

She flicked her riding skirt with the crop, but said nothing.

"These rides have taken me into a new and beautiful country," he said in a low voice. "A country so beautiful that the thought of leaving it is more than I can bear."

"We shall be very late getting home. I'm afraid I'll worry about me."

Fenn's head went back. His face suddenly took on harsh lines.

"Let us gallop the rest of the way, then," he said quietly and touched the spurs to his horse.

They flew along the bridle path in the gathering dusk, Fenn sitting in the saddle very straight and silent and the girl watching him covertly from the corners of her eyes. Presently the bridle path ended on the summit of a little hill. Below them lay a city of twinkling lights. The girl brought her horse to a dead stop, and Fenn did likewise.

"You mustn't be angry," she said very gently.

"I'm not," said he.

"You think, probably," she began, but Fenn interrupted her.

"I think you're one of those things opportunity makes."

She looked at him perplexedly.

"A thief," said Fenn.

"A what?" she gasped.

"Thief," he repeated calmly. "You've stolen my choicest possession."

"And that?" she asked.

"My heart," said he.

"I wasn't aware you had one," she retorted in a mocking tone.

"Neither was I until I saw it in your possession," said he. "Then I realized fully my loss."

"Is it so very lamentable?" she asked laughingly.

"Very," said he.

"Then, of course, you want it back?"

"I certainly do," said he.

She smiled and held out her hand to him as if the heart rested in the upturned palm.

"But I also want you to keep it," he said.

She frowned. "Here's a paradox for you," she cried. "I'm to give it back, but I'm also to keep it!"

"I want you to possess the heart," he began, "but I want to possess you."

She looked at him long and earnestly. Her eyes sought the ground. She drew her horse a few paces away.

"Well, that's not such an impossible paradox, after all," she said.

Then she galloped down toward the city of twinkling lights, with the radiant Fenn in hot pursuit.

FORBES DWIGHT.

Washer Her Change.

Mrs. Robinson was chinking some coins around in a basin of water.

"What under the canopy of heaven are you doing?" inquired her husband.

She looked a little sheepish and murmured, "Washing the fish money."

He looked at her stupidly. "Well, it's this way," she said defiantly. "I can't bear to use the money which the fish man gives me in change. It always smells of the fishy tribe, and it's not imagination either. So I just take a scrubbing brush and a little sapollo and clean it. And, to tell the truth, I often wash the money I get in change in the trolley cars and in the shops."

Some of it is so grimy and greasy that I hate to touch it until it goes under the scrubbing brush."

"Goodness," ejaculated her husband, "such a waste of time! Why, you're really only scrubbing it up for other people, for it goes right out of your hands again."

"That's just what it does not do," said the woman. "It makes me economical. The money looks so bright and attractive I don't like to spend it and get dirty coins back. So I don't fritter away half the money that I used to before I did the washing act."

Why He Loved Her.

Minister—Bobby, do you love your teacher? Bobby (six years old)—Yes, sir. Minister—That's right. Now tell me why you love her, Bobby—Because the Bible says we must love our enemies.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

ODORS IN THERAPEUTICS.

Perfumes and Their Use in the Practice of Medicine.

Odors, whether agreeable or disagreeable, are not causes of disease in the sense generally taken. They may disorder certain healthy functions by impairing nervous energy, by diminishing wholesome respiration and thus creating a predisposition to attack by disease.

Severe faintness is sometimes observed to overcome persons upon their entrance into a room in which tuberoses are kept. Headache is often produced by the odors emanating from the honeysuckle, lily, rose of Sharon or carnation. The odor of betony in flower is said to have caused intoxication in those who gather it. The making of linseed decoctions and the triturating of roses, pinks, walnuts or colocyth are often accompanied by attacks of syncope.

Attempts have been made to utilize odors in therapeutics. The odors of vanilla and bellotrope are credited with possessing a soothing influence over persons subjected to attacks of nervousness. The use of toilet water in the form of a spray will often restore those exhausted with the cares of business, social or domestic duties. In the east the use of perfume is considered a purifier, though we look upon it merely as a luxury. It is asserted that those who are employed in laboratories where perfumes are made or among growing flowers are healthy to an extent exceeding those not so employed.—Medical Record.

MUSIC'S MIGHTY REALM.

In It There Is but a Single and Universal Speech.

"In the mighty realm of music there is but one single speech." Music forms the universal language which, when all other languages were confounded, the confusion of Babel left unconfounded.

The white man and the black man, the red man and the yellow man, can sing together, however difficult they may find it to be to talk to each other. And both sexes and all ages may thus express their emotions simultaneously, for in virtue of the power of the ear to distinguish side by side those differing but concordant notes which make up harmony there is not only room, but demand, for all the qualities of voice which childhood, adolescence, maturity and old age supply. Thus a love of music is much more frequent than a love of painting or sculpture, and you will reach the hearts and touch the feelings of the majority of mankind more quickly by singing them a song than by showing them a picture. In truth, the sensitiveness of the ear to melody and to harmony is so great that we not only seek to gratify it when bent upon recreation, but even in the midst of the hardest labor we gratify it if we can.—London Catholic Times.

Queer Little Blunders.

From an account of the Doncaster (England) Art club's annual exhibition in the Doncaster Gazette: "Miss also goes in for portraiture. In hitting off her father's head her intentions are good, but the execution lacks very much in artistic finish."

In the London Mail's description of a parade in honor of the king of the Hellenes the reporter said: "The soldiers, clad only in their scarlet tunics, presented an unpleasant contrast with the warmly clad members of the police force."

From the windows of a British tailor: "We have cleared a Scotch merchant's remains of high class overcoats at a big reduction."

Not a Born Forger.

The indorsement of checks is a very simple thing, but, as the following story will show, it, too, has its difficulties:

A woman went into a bank where she had several times presented checks drawn to Mrs. Lucy B. Smith. This time the check was made to the order of Mrs. M. J. Smith—M. J. were her husband's initials. She explained this to the paying teller and asked what she should do.

"Oh, that is all right," he said. "Just indorse it as it is written there."

She took the check and, after much hesitation, said, "I don't think I can make an M like that."

Hair.

Animal hair differs in construction from that grown on a human head. In human hair the upper skin is smooth and thin. The circular section is comparatively broad, forming the main part of the hair shaft. It is striped in appearance and carries the color matter. The tubular part is thin, extending to about one-fifth and certainly not more than to one-quarter of the entire width of the hair. Animal hair also consists of three parts, but these are differently constructed, the tube often filling the entire hair.

The Salts In the Ocean.

The salts of the sea have fed throughout all time countless living things which have thrived on its water and whose remains now form the rocks of continents or lie spread in beds of unknown thickness over 60,000,000 square miles of the 143,000,000 square miles of the ocean's floor. They have lent the substance to build the fringing reefs of the land and all the coral islands of the sea, and there are at present on the basis of an average salinity of 3½ per cent in the 230,700,000 cubic miles of water which make up the ocean's 90,000,000,000,000 tons, or 10,173,000 cubic miles, of salt. This is sufficient to cover the areas of all the lands of the earth with a uniform layer of salt to a depth of 1,000 feet.

Fern's Railway Wonder.

A remarkable railway, one of the wonders of Peru, is that which runs from Callao to the gold fields of Cerro de Paeco. Beginning in Callao, it ascends the narrow valley of the Rimao, rising nearly 5,000 feet in the first forty-six miles. Thence it goes through the intricate gorges of the Sierran till it tunnels the Andes at an altitude of 15,045 feet, the highest point in the world where a piston rod is moved by steam. This astonishing elevation is reached in seventy-eight miles.



CORN BREEDING.

A Lecture of Seed—From Stalk in the Field to Shelled Kernels.

By C. P. HARTLEY.

A desirable stalk of corn is one without suckers, or offshoots, thick at the base with well developed roots, gradually tapering toward the top and bearing a good ear or ears slightly below its middle point. It is perhaps not advisable, even in the southern states, to obtain a taller growth of stalk than ten feet, and in the extreme north the short growing season does not permit of more than half this growth of stalk.

The stalk should be free from smut or other disease, possess well formed blades, preferably twelve to sixteen, and have its ears attached by an ear stalk or shank not more than four or

five inches in length. The first cut illustrates a good stalk and a slender barren stalk which grew singly and but eighteen inches apart.

It should be borne in mind that the stalk is the individual and that it corresponds to the individual animal, which, with good breeders, is so carefully chosen. Experiments conducted by the department of agriculture have demonstrated that important stalk characters, such as height, height of ear, character of root growth, quantity and width of foliage, number of suckers, number of stalks per ear, etc., are transmitted to a strong degree. It is therefore necessary to select seed ears from stalks that are well developed, and this can be done only by selection from standing stalks at ripening time.

The most important character seed ears can possess is ability to reproduce abundantly a good quality of ears, and this can be determined only by comparative growing tests. There are many visible characters that a good seed ear should possess, and a corn having them, in addition to the character of great productivity, can be secured by selecting such ears from the progeny of those ears that yield most in the comparative production tests. Both aims can be accomplished at the same time by persistent selection to type from the progeny of the most productive seed ears.

An ear of cylindrical shape, well rounded at each end, affords the largest percentage of grain per cob as well as kernels of the most uniform shape. The cob should be neither too large nor too small and should possess the property of drying well and quickly, causing it to be of light weight and of a bright, healthy color. The kernels should fit compactly together throughout their full length on both sides and edges and should be uniform in shape and length on all portions of the ear. The second cut illustrates the visible characters of a desirable seed ear.

Length is a very desirable character for the kernels of corn to possess, as it is by increased length in proportion to the diameter of the cob that the per-

centage of grain is increased. Soft, chaffy kernels, though long, or kernels with prolonged chaffy caps are not desired. It is much better to select for increased length of kernel than to select for small cob. Selecting for small cob results in reducing the size of the ear, and it is also an easy matter to reduce the size of the cob to such an extent that the pressure of the kernels causes the ear to break. Desirable shape of kernel is that of a wedge having straight sides and edges. This shape admits of the kernels fitting together so compactly that little or no space is wasted. The germ, the most nutritious portion and the portion in which is located the embryo plant, should be large, smooth and firm.

Fattening Turkeys.

A season ago the Utah experiment station bought a number of turkeys on Nov. 23 and fed them four weeks to find out whether it was a paying business to feed turkeys intended for market. The principal articles of food were whole wheat and corn. The turkeys also had all the skim milk they would drink and all the sugar beets and alfalfa leaves they would eat. During a portion of the time they were given a mash of ground wheat and bran once a day. The food cost of the gain in weight during the experiment was a little over 6 cents per pound. The quality of the meat was extra good, and the test showed a good margin of profit.

Illustration of a corn plant with the text 'A PRODUCTIVE AND A BARREN STALK.'

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SLACK IN DUTIES

New York State Insurance
Department Criticized

INVESTIGATORS REPORT

Recommendations in the Way
of Remedial Legislation—Mutual,
New York and Equitable
Companies Receive Attention

New York, Feb. 23.—The committee appointed at the last session of the New York legislature to investigate life insurance has made its report. The report is extremely voluminous, containing 319 printed pages. It embraces a long review of the testimony taken by the committee and its recommendations and conclusions as to remedial legislation.

In addition there is a chapter devoted to the state insurance department, in which the committee declares that it would seem that the superintendent of the department has had ample power to ascertain the transactions of insurance companies, but that the supervision by the department has not proved a sufficient protection against extravagance and maladministration. Instances are given of reports made on the affairs of the Mutual Life Insurance company, the New York Life Insurance company and the Equitable Life Assurance society, in which nothing was brought out to show the conditions developed in the testimony given before the committee.

No substantial amplification of the powers of the department seems necessary, according to the committee, which holds that most of the evils which have been disclosed by the investigation would have been impossible had there been a vigorous performance of the duties already laid upon the insurance department.

The remedial legislation recommended by the committee provides for the safeguarding of the rights of policyholders in mutual companies in the election of directors; recommends that stock companies be given authority to retire their stock and become mutual companies, but that such mutualization shall not be compulsory; various regulations are urged to prevent unwise investments and improper syndicate operations; the sale of prohibited securities within five years is advocated; a recommendation for the limiting of new business to \$150,000,000 a year is made; the committee favors the prohibition of contributions by insurance companies for political purposes; lobbying is condemned and the wisdom of economical management is urged, but the committee does not deem it advisable that the legislature should attempt to prescribe the expenditures of insurance companies.

Further recommendations are made on the valuation of policies, surrender values, surplus, forms of policies, and publicity of all facts pertaining to a company's business. An amendment to the penal code is recommended to provide that the person receiving a rebate should be equally guilty with the one who gives it.

In its detailed report of the investigation of the companies the committee says the accounts of the Mutual Life Insurance company should be thoroughly examined in order that the extent to which moneys have been misapplied and the responsibility for any misapplication which may be shown may be determined.

Concerning the New York Life Insurance company the committee found that its transactions with Andrew Hamilton showed extraordinary abuses and that the statement sent from Paris by Hamilton was without suitable specifications.

In taking up the Equitable Life Assurance society the committee tells of the discussions last February which resulted in the reorganization of that society and in the disclosures which brought about the legislative inquiry. The syndicate operations of the Equitable and James H. Hyde, and the relations between the society and Kuhn, Loeb & Co., as brought out in testimony before the committee, are referred to at considerable length, as also is the \$50,000,000 Union Pacific pool under the management of E. H. Harriman, J. H. Schiff and James Stillman. Participation in this pool by the Equitable, the committee holds, was clearly an improper transaction for an insurance company.

Former Governor Odell's shipbuilding suit against the Mercantile Trust company, which was settled by that company, is considered, the committee holding that the circumstances of the introduction of the Ambler bill might have been sufficient to induce that settlement on the part of the officers of the trust company through fear that proceedings inimical to its interests might be taken if those who could initiate them were not appeased. The committee report contains a full statement of loans made to E. H. Harriman and Kuhn, Loeb & Co., by the Equitable.

The payment of \$20,000 a year to Senator Depew by the Equitable, the committee holds, was not warranted, the testimony as to the services rendered by Depew not appearing to be sufficient for such payment. The committee also sets forth that it does not appear what services were rendered by former Senator Hill, who was paid \$50,000 a year. In justice to Hill, the committee says it was not able to get his testimony upon this subject, as he was too ill to appear.

Man's Frozen Body Found
Athol, Mass., Feb. 21.—Two boys playing on the Athol fair grounds found the body of Charles E. Maynard, aged 55, frozen, in a stall. Medical Examiner Oliver said death was due to alcoholism and exposure, and that Maynard had been dead four days. A dead watch was found in the dead man's pockets, also some small change.

NEGLECT OF DUTY

Four Employees of Boston Jail
Are Discharged

THE GASKELL EPISODE

Summary Action as a Result of
Investigation by District At-
torney, Who Will Submit Evi-
dence to the Grand Jury

Boston, Feb. 22.—In consequence of District Attorney Moran's investigation of the escape of George H. Gaskell from Charles street jail, Sheriff Seavey has taken summary action and discharged four employees whose services the district attorney recommended that the county dispense with. Thomas Fallon, an inside officer, is discharged because of violation of orders in permitting the prisoner Gaskell to enter the storeroom for exercise. George Callahan, an inside officer, and Flavel Shurtless, and Charles R. Hatch, watchmen, are discharged for inefficiency. It was Hatch who was on duty when Howard and Carr effected their escape, and at that time the sheriff warned the officials that another such escape on the part of any prisoner would mean discharge.

So far as Sheriff Seavey is concerned his action closes the incident. The district attorney, however, has said that he intends to submit the evidence which he obtained in his investigation to the grand jury at its March sitting.

The district attorney subjected to the third degree the four officials whose discharge he recommended and questioned a number of prisoners whose cells are in the neighborhood of the one from which Gaskell escaped. At the conclusion of the investigation the district attorney said: "There is absolutely no doubt that one of the three men on duty in the rotunda Saturday night and Sunday morning opened Gaskell's cell and permitted him to gain his freedom through the storeroom."

The testimony showed that Officer Fallon, senior of the sheriff's subordinates, who has been in the service for years and is known as "day officer," had on various occasions given Gaskell the use of the storeroom for exercise, which is regarded as a direct violation of the rules. While exercising in the storeroom, it is believed, Gaskell was sharp enough to size up the surroundings and carefully formulate his plan of escape.

The rules of the jail call for an hourly inspection of the cell doors through the night. The testimony, it is understood, showed a laxity of this requirement, the officers admitting that it has been the practice to give the cell doors a cursory test early in the evening and not to bother with them afterward. All the cells open into the rotunda.

Officer Callahan, the superior of the three men on duty, had the key to the rotunda and to the office in which the safe is kept. In this safe are locked the keys to the cells, together with that of the storeroom. Each of the three officials admitted to Moran that he had gone from the rotunda to the office where the safe is kept during Saturday night and in order to do this Callahan was obliged to give each the key at the various times.

Each official admitted to the district attorney that the cell must have been opened by some one from the outside, yet each declared he saw no one go to it during the night, and each pronounced the affair a "mystery." All, in turn, denied that they opened the cell or played any part in the escape of Gaskell.

Fallon's pay was \$1350, Callahan received \$1200, Shurtless and Hatch each received \$1000 a year.

Champion Got the Decision
Chelsea, Mass., Feb. 23.—Although lacking an effective punch, Abe Attell of San Francisco successfully defended his title to the American feather-weight championship by receiving the decision over Jimmy Walsh of Newton, Mass., in a 15-round contest here last night. Both were strong at the finish, but Walsh was badly cut up about the face, while Attell was without a scratch.

Assaulted Deputy Sheriff
Gardiner, Me., Feb. 20.—George R. Moore of Medford, Mass., was held in \$3000 on charges of assaulting Deputy Sheriff Tyler and Fish, with intent to kill the officers. Moore pleaded not guilty and was released on bail. The deputies were injured while serving a writ issued against Moore at the instance of his wife.

Chase Will Set Aside
Salem, Mass., Feb. 21.—Judge Harmon, in the Essex county probate court, has handed in a decision setting aside the will of Mrs. Jennie P. Chase of Swampscott. Judge Harmon also set aside the decree of adoption whereby De Forrest Woodruff Chase, son of Dr. Horace Chase, was made Mrs. Chase's sole heir.

Dead Woman's Husband Missing
Boston, Feb. 21.—The police are investigating the death of Mrs. Luigi Santoro, whose body was found in the street in front of her lodgings at 97 North Margin street last night. The woman's husband is missing. It is known that the couple had quarreled.

For Governor of Tennessee
Chattanooga, Feb. 21.—In a letter made public, H. C. Evans, formerly consul general to London, announces his willingness to accept the Republican nomination and make the race for governor of Tennessee.

Italian Prince a Suicide
Naples, Feb. 23.—Prince Pignatelli Strongoli, aged 19, committed suicide by shooting. He was to have been married in a few hours to a daughter of the Duke of Cerigliano. He left a letter, saying he killed himself because he was sceptical about life and another letter to his fiancée saying she would have been unhappy with him.

NOT UNDER RESTRAINT

House of Correction Inmate on
Had Much Laxway

Rutland, Vt., Feb. 22.—Several prisoners were heard yesterday afternoon in the investigation into conditions at the house of correction here. A woman prisoner sentenced from Burlington testified that she and Marvin A. McClure, who was concerned in the wrecking of the Merchants' bank, had conducted themselves improperly. McClure notified the committee that he desired to consult with counsel before testifying in reply to the woman.

Edward Langlois of Burlington told the committee that he was confined in the dungeon for 108 days and fed on bread and water. He stated that a fellow-prisoner named Cushman had told him that he (Cushman) had driven Superintendent Morgan into the city in Morgan's carriage, and that while Morgan was calling on friends he had taken a friend of his own to drive far out into the country. Langlois also stated that Cushman told him that he talked with his friends in the field near the prison at any time he wanted to.

Langlois was cross-examined at some length by Morgan, and the latter's questions were given in such an excited tone and with such rapidity that he was warned by Attorney General Fitts to restrain himself. The hearing is unfinished.

Threatened With Eviction

Moosup, Conn., Feb. 23.—The strike of the weavers at the Aldrich Manufacturing company's plant assumed a new phase when the company began the service of eviction papers on the nearly 800 people who occupy the 70 tenement houses owned by the company. The tenants, some of whom are nearly 70 years old and have lived there all their lives, were notified that unless the strikers returned to work within 30 days the houses must be vacated. There are now between 500 and 600 hands idle, the weavers demanding a 10 percent increase in wages and no overtime work.

"Get Prayer and Go to Church"

Boston, Feb. 23.—"We are in peril because city governments are not in good hands," said Hon. Samuel R. Capen at the members' annual banquet of the Y. M. C. A. last evening. "It is the goodly-goody fellow who makes politics dirty. Instead of going to the caucus, he spends his time in prayer. If your prayer meetings come on caucus night, cut off the prayer meetings, go and vote, and leave the prayers to the women."

Supreme Court's Advice Asked

Concord, N. H., Feb. 23.—The agitation against running races at Salem and the accompanying pool selling, which has been fostered by the New Hampshire Sunday School association, was crystallized when Governor McLane and his council asked the supreme court of the state to render an opinion as to the right of the owners of the track to permit or countenance pool selling, bookmaking and betting on races.

Sublime Without Known Reason
Boston, Feb. 23.—Suffering from morphine poisoning, Oscar Ball, 66 years old, was found in a dying condition in his lodging room. He died before doctors could attend him. Ball is said to have been a former postmaster of Tremont, O. An air of mystery surrounds the case, since no reason can be assigned for his taking the poison.

Poison Acted as Emetic

Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 23.—Fred S. Chase of Lynn, aged 30, who has been at a private sanitarium in this city, chose the big arena in the Harvard stadium as a place to kill himself by laudanum. He took three grains of the poison, which acted as an emetic and did not end his life. It is said he will recover.

Want Dixon Books Removed

Newport, R. I., Feb. 23.—At a meeting of the Colored Women's club of Rhode Island in this city a resolution was adopted requesting the library officials of the state to remove from the library the works of Rev. Thomas Dixon of New York, who has written books antagonistic to the negro race.

Decries For Open Shops

Fall River, Mass., Feb. 23.—The Master Builders' association of this city has declared for an open shop. The carpenters had requested an increase in wages from \$2.50 to \$3 a day. The master builders voted to give the carpenters \$2.80 a day, which is 35 cents an hour for an eight-hour day.

Lightship Breaks From Moorings

Newport, R. I., Feb. 23.—The Nantucket lightship No. 71 went adrift at 12:30 o'clock this morning. The lightship did not ask for assistance, but stated that she would anchor as soon as the weather permitted. The wireless message was sent in order that shipping might be notified at once.

Victualers Lose Licenses

Waltham, Mass., Feb. 23.—The board of aldermen has revoked the license of six licensed victualers for persistent violations of law. The members of the license committee state that they made a personal visit and inspection of the places before action was taken.

Killed by Bursting Pulley

Calais, Me., Feb. 23.—Charles Mingo, aged 28, was fatally injured while watching operations in the Tarbox lath mill at Red Beach. An overhead pulley burst and a piece of it struck him upon the head, crushing his skull.

To Absolutely Forbid Divorce

Providence, Feb. 23.—Representative Rattery has introduced a bill in the legislature forbidding any person to secure a divorce in Rhode Island on any grounds whatever.

Canada Sends Flour to Japan

Ottawa, Feb. 23.—The Canadian government has purchased \$25,000 worth of wheat flour to send to Japan for the sufferers from famine in the northern part of the kingdom. The bags bear an inscription in Japanese, stating that the flour is a gift from the government of Canada to famine sufferers.

IN PLOTS TO KILL

Serious Allegations Against
Western Mine Workers

OFFICERS ARE IN CUSTODY

Said to Have Been Involved in
Conspiracy Which Resulted in
Assassination of Former Gov-
ernor Steunenberg of Idaho

Denver, Feb. 20.—Publication is made of the complaints on which Governor Gooding of Idaho asked extraditions for Charles H. Moyer, president, and William D. Heywood, secretary and treasurer of the Western Federation of Miners, and G. A. Pettibone, a former member of the executive committee of that organization.

It appears that the men were charged directly with the murder of former Governor Frank Steunenberg of Idaho. The complaints charge the accused men with having discharged the bomb by means of which Steunenberg was killed at Caldwell, Ida., on Dec. 30, 1905. The specific charge of murder was made to forestall habeas corpus proceedings. It is alleged by the police that they conspired with others to murder Steunenberg and furnished funds to carry out the plot.

The atrocious and unsolved murders committed during the labor troubles in Cripple Creek and the Telluride regions of Colorado, and in the Coeur d'Alene region of Idaho, together with the recent Steunenberg assassination, have been matters of investigation for some time.

Harry Orchard, who is in jail charged with the Steunenberg murder, is said to have made a confession involving officers of the Western Federation of Miners.

Orchard's alleged confession, it is as yet, disclosed a plot to kill former Governor Leabody of Colorado, W. H. Gabbert, chief justice of Colorado supreme court, and John Campbell, former chief justice. Orchard is said to have confessed that wholesale assassinations were planned at the headquarters of the Western Federation of Miners in Denver, chiefly by refugees from the camps at Cripple Creek and Telluride. It is also alleged that Orchard's confession gives a history of the explosion at the Independence station near Cripple Creek on June 6, 1904, when 14 men were killed.

Governor McDonald, who issued papers for the extradition of the Federation officers to Idaho, says that he has read a copy of Orchard's alleged confession, but is not at liberty to divulge its contents.

Orchard's alleged confession purports to give details of the plot to assassinate Steunenberg from its inception, according to a dispatch from Boise. Since the confession was secured more than two weeks ago, detectives have verified many of the details.

Boise, Ida., Feb. 22.—President Charles E. Moyer, Secretary William D. Heywood and G. A. Pettibone, leaders of the Western Federation of Miners, were taken to Caldwell and arraigned on information charging them with the murder of former Governor Frank Steunenberg. Each of the prisoners stood mute, refusing to plead. The court overruled an objection to the information and a motion for the dismissal of the prisoners, who were committed without bail.

The three prisoners were brought back to Boise and were again taken to the state penitentiary, where they will be kept in close confinement.

Advised Against Intervention

Springfield, Ills., Feb. 21.—At the annual convention of the Illinois district, United Mine Workers of America, Secretary-Treasurer Ryan said Illinois miners were well prepared and that on Jan. 31, 1906, the miners had \$300,000 in their treasury. Ryan's advice to the miners in case of a strike this year was to refuse to ask or accept intervention by President Roosevelt or any other person.

Grosvenor to Leave Congress

Lancaster, O., Feb. 22.—After a service of over 20 years in congress, General Charles H. Grosvenor, the "Sage of Athens," was defeated for re-nomination on the first ballot, by Albert Douglass of Chillicothe. The man who defeated Grosvenor is 53 years old and a lawyer. He is a fine orator and has dominated the politics of Ross county for years.

American Sailors Visit the Pope

Rome, Feb. 23.—A detachment of 50 sailors from the American cruiser squadron, now at Naples, was received by the pope. The pope gave his hand to kiss to each of the visitors and presented them with a medal. The pope blessed all the Americans and their families and the religious objects which the sailors had with them.

Alexander Under Surgeon's Knife

New York, Feb. 23.—James A. Alexander, former president of the Equitable Life Assurance society, was operated upon again in his home here for the relief of the organic trouble for which he has been under treatment during the last six months. His doctors say that his condition is as satisfactory as could be expected.

Hoch Death Sentence Stands

Springfield, Ills., Feb. 22.—Governor Dineen has acted in the recommendation of the state board of pardons, denying wife murderer Johann Hoch's petition for commutation of sentence to life imprisonment.

Fanatics Keeping Foreigners Busy

Lagos, British West Africa, Feb. 23.—A force of religious fanatics is reported to have invaded and overrun a portion of Sokoto from the north, to have destroyed a French post near the frontier, killing five French officers and capturing two, and to have overwhelmed a British detachment, whose casualties are not given.

Industrial Trust Company,
NEWPORT BRANCH.

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A Yankee Tale

A queer method of fishing is used by the Chinese. The fisherman lets down from the side of the boat a screen of white canvas. The shoal of fish mistake this for some floating obstruction and try to leap over it, with the result that the fish jump into the boat and are thus captured. This method is employed by Malays in their waters.

The Chinese use envelopes with red bars on them and a heavy red band across the centre. A traveler who has been in China investigated the reason for this. It is simple. Chinese mourning being white, it is regarded as an unlucky color for an envelope. Red is a lucky color. Hence the red bars and band.

Well?" interrupted the politician curtly.
Well, you—er—promised to keep in mind—"Well, I'm keeping you there, sir, keeping you there."—Philadelphia.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1906.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

Children of George (1) Allen by first

wife, name unknown, were:

1. Ralph (2) Allen, who died in

1692, and married Esther Swift, she

dying in 1691. She was daughter of

William (1) Swift and wife Joan (Jo-

anna) of Sandwich, Mass. (Joanna)

other daughters were: Hannah (2)

Swift, b. Feb. 11, 1651; Maria (2) Swift,

b. Apr. 7, 1659; whose brothers were:

(2) Swift, b. Aug. 28, 1654,

md. Sarah and had Jereh (3) Swift,

who md. Abigail Gibbs, daughter of

Capt. Nathaniel Gibbs and Abiah

(Tupper, dau. of Eliakim Tupper, son

of Thomas Tupper and Martha (Ma-

hew, dau. of Gov. Thomas Mahew, son

of Matthew Moon and Alex. Barter of

Tisbury, Wiltshire, Eng., was son of

Thomas (1) Tupper and wife Anne);

Ephraim (2) b. June 7, 1656 and md.

Sarah and had Elizabeth (3) Swift, b.

Dec. 30, 1678, and Joanna (3) Swift, b.

May 19, 1685, and Moses (3) Swift, b.

Sept. 15, 1686, as found on records of

Sandwich, Mass.

Children of Ralph (2) Allen and Es-

ther (Swift) were:

Ralph (3) Allen, b. Jan. 1646; Jere-

diah (3) Allen, b. Jan. 3, 1647; md.

Elizabeth (Howland, Zoeth, Henry (1)

Howland, and d. 1712; John (3) Allen,

b. 1644; Josiah (3) Allen, b. 1647; Lu-

cretia (3) Allen, b. Dec. 8, 1648; Zeph-

ariah (3) Allen, b. Feb. 2, 1650; Experi-

ence (3) Allen, b. Feb. 14, 1651; Joseph

(3) Allen, b. Feb. 14, 1652; Mary (3)

Allen, buried Feb. 18, 1655; Ephraim

(3) Allen, b. Feb. 18, 1656; Ebenezer

(3) Allen, b. Feb. 10, 1659, and married

Abigail, as found in Genealogical Ad-

vertiser, Vol. III, to which can be

added from Auntie's 160 Allied Fam-

ilies, Esther, Patience, Benjamin, Phil-

ip without birth dates.

Ebenezer (3) Allen, above said, who

married Abigail, had a son Ebenezer

(4) Allen who md. Margaret Williams

and had Ebenezer (5) Allen who md.

Elphial (Tucker, dau. of Henry (4)

Henry (3), Abraham (2), Henry (1)

Tucker, and also had Methyla (5)

Allen, who md. John Cornell (Peleg

(4), Thomas (3), Samuel (2), Thomas (1)

Cornell); Thomas (1) Cornell b. 1593 in

Hartford, England married Rebecca

Briggs, whose nephew William Briggs

married Elizabeth (Cooke, John (2) and

Mary (Borden), Cooke, Thomas (1)

Cooke, whose other nephew Enoch

Briggs married Hannah (Cooke, dau. of

John and Mary (Borden) Cooke, when

Hannah was the widow of Daniel Wil-

cox, son of Daniel Wilcox and wife

Elizabeth (Cooke, John and Sarah (War-

ren) Cooke, daughter of Francis Cooke

of the Mayflower whose wife Hester

Mahew came on the ship Ann in 1623.

Daniel Wilcox had a brother Stephen

Wilcox who married Hannah Hazard,

dau. of Thomas (1) Hazard and wife

Martha, whose brother Robert Hazard,

md. Mary Brownell b. 1639, and their

daughter — Hazard md. Edward

Wilcox, son of Stephen and Hannah

(Hazard) Wilcox, and Edward's brother

Thomas Wilcox md. Martha Haz-

ard, sister to Ed's wife, and Stephen

Hazard brother to these sisters, md.

Elizabeth Helme, and their dau, Sa-

annah Hazard md. Samuel Perry,

whose parents and brothers have been

given.

Thomas (1) Cornell and wife Rebecca

(Briggs) had a daughter Rebecca Cor-

nell, buried Feb. 5, 1718, aged 91, says,

Onderdonck's MSS. p. 98. She mar-

ried, Dec. 9, 1677, Jarg Woltezen (George

Woolsey) of Bristol Eng. b. Oct. 27,

1610 and d. Aug. 17, 1686. He was son

of Rev. Benjamin Woolsey of Yar-

mouth, England, and as George Wool-

sey was married in the Dutch Church

in Amsterdam (New York City) his

name is recorded in Dutch as I. g. t. i.

George Woolsey was known as Capt.

George, because captain in Queens Co.

Militia.

He was gr. gr. gr. grandfather of

President Woolsey of Yale College.

In 1661 Rebecca (Cornell) Woolsey

was sponsor for Jacobus, son of Adam

Mott. Rebecca had a sister Sarah

Cornell, also married in same Dutch

Church, Sept. 1, 1645. Sarah is re-

corded as of Essex, England, married

to Thomas Wile of Bristol, England

(see Valentine's Manual for 1891, where

all marriages in Dutch ch. are re-

corded).

Rebecca named her daughter Sarah

Woolsey (for her sister Sarah). She

md. William Hullett of Newtown, L.

I., and same Dutch ch. records give

married: July 26, 1647, Adam Maet

(Mott) "Jm nyt Graefschaps Esbeck en

Jenne (Jane) Hulet Jd nyt Graefschap

Buckingham." Adam and Jane settled

in Hempstead, L. I., in 1656. Jane

died and he md. 1667, Elizabeth (Rich-

bell, dau. John and Ann).

Jacobus was son of Adam and Jane

Mott.

Children of Sarah Cornell, and Thom-

as Willett were:

William Willett, bapt. June 27, 1644,

and d. umad, 1701.

Thomas Willett, bapt. Nov. 26, 1645,

and md. Helena Stoothoff, he d. 1722.

Elizabeth Willett, md. Robert Bee-

cham (Cornell Genl).

Their mother md. (2) Charles

Bridge who was English Secretary

for the Province under Gov. Stuyves-

ant. In 1662, was in Governor's Coun-

cil; Military Commissary in 1660, pa-

tentes of Flushing and of Gravesend;

lived in Pearl St., New York; Sarah

his widow, md. (3) John Lawrence.

Some of the Cornells spelled the

name Cornell, as the early English

name was Cornwell (Cornell Genl).

Thus Richard Cornell spelled the

name when one John Palmer conveyed

to him "for a valuable consideration"

in 1687 the whole of what is now Rock-

away Beach property, then known as

"Lot No. 6," including Far Rockway,

Arverne, Rockway Beach, Belle Har-

bor Edgewater, and other communities

of now.

The original deed to this property

The death of Mrs. James T. Peck-

was granted in 1685, when the Indians

Richard Cornell d. in 1692, leaving

(To be continued.)

TOMBSTONE INSCRIPTIONS.

Grinnell Farm, East Main Road,

1st row.

SHERMAN—In memory of John

Sherman, son of John and Grizel

Sherman, who was born May 25, 1725,

and d. Aug. 1, 1813, ag. 88y.

In memory of Abigail, wife of John

Sherman, and dau. of Wm. and Sus-

annah Cornell, who was b. Feb. 2,

1732, d. Feb. 17, 1800, ag. 70y.

2d row.

CRANE—In memory of Lydia, wife

of George Crane, and dau. of John

and Mary Sherman, who was b. Dec.

14, 1819, and d. June 26, 1842, ag. 27y.

6m. also of their dau. Mary R. who

died Mar. 23, 1849, ag. 11y. Both d. at

Lowell.

SHERMAN—In memory of Catherine

Tew, dau. of John and Mary Sherman,

who d. Nov. 9, 1859, ag. 46 y. 9 m. 4 d.

3d row.

ALBRO—In memory of Elizabeth,

dau. of Robert and Innocent Albrow,

who d. Aug. 14, 1850, ag. 59 y. 8 m.

Levi Cory Farm, East Main Road,

Portsmouth, R. I.

THURSTON—In memory of Amy, the

wife of Benjamin Thurston, who d.

Sept. 4, A. D. 1702, in the 39th. y. of

her age.—E. M. T.

QUERIES.

5891. TITHE—Gideon Tripp, of whom

it has been impossible to get any au-

thentic data, married Eve Hagerman,

daughter of a Dutch magistrate of New

York about the time of the Revolution,

and they had a son Hagerman Tripp.

I desire to learn of any member of the

Tripp family named Gideon. This

branch probably came originally from

Long Island. Was Henry Dow Tripp,

a surgeon from New Jersey in the Re-

volution, also a descendant of the R. I.

family? Any information as to the an-

cestry of either of these men will be

thankfully received.—C. C. G.

5892. CORY—Griffin Cory, of Court-

land Manor, Westchester Co., N. Y.,

in Aug. 19, 1780, made his will, at

Hempstead, Queens County, Long

Island, N. Y. His will was proved at

N. Y., Dec. 1, 1780. In his will his

wife was called Sarah—. Who

were his ancestors? Who were the an-

cestors of Sarah?

William Corey, of Portsmouth, R. I.

married Mary Earle, who died 1718.

He died 1682. They left children,

John, Meroy, William, Anne, Thomas

Margaret, Mary, Caleb, Roger and

Joan. John married Elizabeth—. He

died 1718, she died 1713. They left

children, William, John, Eliza, Jo-

seph, Thomas. Can you give me any

account of the last five named chil-

dren of John? Whom did each marry,

and what were the names of any or

all of their children? I have thought

that Griffin descended from one of them.—

G. W. W.

5893. DRAKE—Jeremiah Drake, of

Courtland Manor, Westchester Co., N.

Y., made his will 1741, proved Jan. 2,

1783. Had sons, John, Jeremiah, Ben-

jamin, Peter; daughters, Martha, two

daughters Mary and Jane. Can any

one give me an account of them?—G.

W. W.

ANSWERS.

2880. WARD—I have a lineage (one line)

of the Wards in England, for 13 gen-

erations, commencing 1310, ends with

Andrew Ward, the emigrant to Ameri-

ca. The exact dates are not given.

He was born 1608, married 1630, Esther

Sherman, daughter of Edmund. An-

other record gives the birth of the

daughter Anne as born 1620. Of course

these dates must have been largely

guess-work. Could not John Ward

have been a brother of Anne and son of

Andrew? I have another record, Wil-

liam Ward of Sudbury, Mass., b. 1597

(?) had a dau. Hannah, b. 1739 (?) She

married Abraham Howe.—C. E. R.

3853. SPINK—Mar. 15, 1745, George

Tibbitts' will was proved; mentions

grandson George, daughter Abigail

Spink.—C. E. R.

Middletown.

The first consignment of phosphate,

150 tons, arrived from Mystic, Conn.,

Wednesday morning and the farmers

are carting it out on the island as fast

as possible. The present load is mostly

for the planting of early potatoes.

The meeting of Newport County Pom-

ona Grange, No. 4, Patrons of Hus-

bandry, which had held Tuesday with

Nonquit Grange, Tiverton, was largely

attended and full of interest. The of-

ficers for the year 1906 were duly in-

stalled by State Deputy John A. Hathway,

many visitors being present to witness

the installation. The lecturer's pro-

gramme consisted of vocal and instru-

mental music, responses to roll call by

all persons present and a reading con-

trolled by the officers of Pomona Grange.

The judges for the contest represented

the three Granges, Mrs. Horace Almy,

of Tiverton; Mr. B. Earl Anthony, of

Portsmouth, and Mrs. George Calvert,

of Middletown, and the first prize, a

book, was awarded to the worthy Mas-

ter, Mr. Warren R. Sherman, of Port-

smouth; second prize, a silk pin, to

Mrs. Helen Wilcox, who holds the of-

fice of "Pomona." The next meeting

will be held in Middletown with Aquid-

neck Grange, the third Tuesday in

April. The lecturer's hour will include

the debate, "Men's Clubs and Women's

Organizations: are they a benefit or a